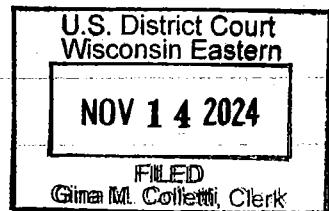


11-11-2024

Mark Robert Christian Mickelson  
216 W. Center St  
Juneau, WI 53039



I move, pro se, seeking permission to proceed without pre-payment of filing fee in suit seeking damages to be specified in the following Complaint as well as asking the courts to assist in placing a lien on the real property at 3061/3063 North 8<sup>th</sup> street Milwaukee, WI 53206 and asking the courts to assist in identifying the deed holder of the above mentioned real property. As damages will be sought from both the deed holder and the property manager who is employed by the deed holder of the duplex at the above address.

Case of Mickelson

VS

Tarze Anderson, Employers of Tarze Anderson  
Deed Owners of the named and described  
property, and Derrek Polzin and Alicia Woitowicz

# Complaint;

Complaint in suit for damages for the violation of both state and federal laws. On February 10<sup>th</sup> of 2023 I Kirk Mickelson along side my fiancee Sarah Lynn Bishop began began Renting the Upper apartment at 3063 North 8<sup>th</sup> Street from a man Named Tarze Anderson I paid security and rent on the spot and my fiance moved in the next day. We found out about the apartment from a friend of my fiances who at the time spoke highly of the manager Tarze Anderson. A month or so later we were informed he wasn't so savory of a character and had attempted to pressure women into trading Sex for Rent. This of course being rumor and at the time not experience I gave him the benefit of the doubt; we just took precautions and decided I would be responsible for all interactions with him. Let me add we started with both of our names on the lease. The first Several months went great he thanked us for taking care of the place and paying on time.

he assured us, our backgrounds werent an issue considering he "Tarze anderson" had a background with a criminal history and drug abuse himself and that he had changed his life. I will add here that my fiancee had a life long battle with drug abuse and mental health and was considered disabled under the guidelines of the ADA and Rehab act and in fact so did I. When we had gotten the house my fiance was comming out of rehab and I was comming out of the federal half-way house after a 10 year sentence. I tell you this just to keep everything about the proverbial 'table'. So as time went on things remained good for nearly a year until we got our first good storm, during which we learned some of the windows were barely held in and literally blew in frame and all knocking over and breaking things on the table in front of them. No big deal I thought until we went to bed and realized it was raining threw the roof into the attic leaking threw the ceiling and dripping into our bedroom threw 3 spots one against the wall on the bed, another

literally comming through the light fixture and another in the off center part of the room in a part of the room I could tell had been patched before. We moved the bed, called the land lord "Tarze" he said he would have it fixed in a few days. He would send this old man who appearid to be homeless and who I caught smoking crack behind our garage on several occasions, anyways he would send this same man sometimes accompanying him to "fix" the issue but literally the problem of our bedroom leaks continued unrepaired unhindered up until my last day there. Evidence of this can be provided in photos taken by me on the Iphone 13 that is currently in possession of DHI. Also we approached or contacted him about the kitchen faucet that leaked bad enough to rot through the bottom of the cabinet area under the faucet seeping into the floor creating an unsafe environment in the fact that the floor will likely give way to the apartment downstairs. He was made aware of that issue, he sent the man I mentioned above, who attempted to flex seal the pipes to no avail so the

leak continued, I was also noticed within a month of living there that the house was infested with roaches, when I discussed the issues with the down stairs neighbors they stated they already attempted to pressure "Tarze" into making many repairs and that he had in the many years they lived there always made excuses, and that when they had tried to get the contact info of the actual owners, he always resisted. It was shortly after this conversation they finally decided to move. During the over a year and a half I lived there this man "Tarze" bullied us many times calling at 3am clearly intoxicated yelling about rent money always seeming to either forget we wernt due until 10<sup>th</sup> or not caring and just trying to intimidate us. And the very few times we were late he seemed to forget conveniently the arrangements we made with him and would call either me or my fiancee threatening everything from eviction to actually during one of my last arguments with him he actually threatened to kill me. Copies of these texts still remain on my phone as proof to the courts. At one point at the end when I lost my job he tried to hire me to clean out the downstairs apartment changing his mind right away which ended up being a

blessing as I was able to take pictures of the unlivable conditions in the downstairs apartment. Once I had all of this evidence and all paid up on my rent and taking the fact that my fiancee was away in treatment for her Schizophrenia so her safety wouldn't be a concern I explained to him plainly, under state law I was not required to continue to pay rent so long as he refused to make the repairs I had been asking for nearly a year and so I informed him if it wasn't done I would sue him. At this point it was end of summer, it had been raining in my bedroom over 6 months, I had been receiving threats of fines from the city because his repairman had literally covered the entire yard in trash from the apartment downstairs including a couch upside down on the chain link fence, also including a huge pile of trash covering the entire back drive way among all the stuff mentioned above and I had simply had enough. This is when he threatened me. He told me he had people and would get me out, two days later while I was knocking on my couch, I got up to use the rest room and heard a boom, I ran to my

picture window to see a black man early thirty jumping into what looked like the landlords new truck. I went downstairs to find my door kicked in locks broken. My belief is it was thought I wasn't home because my truck was being used by a friend and couldn't be seen out front. Me being a cautious man I prop a 2x4 under the knob to help prevent the door from being kicked in when I am home. Once this happened I immediately called the police who told me ironically enough it would be awhile before an officer could respond after a few hours I called again, I was transferred to someone who suggested I file a report through the police stations app. I also contacted the landlord told him I called the police he literally ignored any and every message I sent about that incident, even once in a phone call telling me the repair was my problem. I from that point decided he was not getting any more rent until I took him to court, but unfortunately I did not have money for the filing fee so when during an argument he kept threatening to evict me I actually told him that I thought it best if we went to court and I did not

want anymore contact from him unless it was a court summons. Over the next week or so we went back in forth from threats including death threats of which there is proof, to demanding I leave then demanding I leave all the while I continued to tell him I thought it best we go to court. I also all throughout this since our first negative interaction tried to get him to tell me who the home owners were. His responses were always resistant and derogatory. But always asserting his actions were on someone else's behalf, always saying things like he answers to "them" or "they" want rent or "they" want you evicted, ect. ect. At one point I got scared and with my fiance coming home soon even installed a security system and cameras. It was then on the day after I had almost finished installing the cameras on Sept 11<sup>th</sup> a warrant was served for my arrest and I was taken into federal custody. The morning of the arrest as I was taken into custody I watched as the landlord/property manager "tarze Anderson" pulled up. I watched him jump out of his maroon truck speaking with U.S. Marshalls I pointed out to agents he was there, I briefly gave them

the summary of our conflict and that I did not give them permission to grant him access they being Gary Ray and DHS Leighton Model informed me not to worry they would handle it then I was taken to jail. At no time did I give him 'Tarze' or anyone permission to access my house and or property. That was until nearly a month later after failed attempts by me to get in touch with him and after my only remaining family member my Aunt Peggy Stowers to contact him knowing my truck which was in my aunts name was sitting out front and expensive and still not paid off she planned a trip from beloit to come grab the keys from me and go locate my truck and check on my property at my apartment, figuring there would be some notice or some thing from the land lord. After some research my aunt learned what we thought were friends of ours had capitalized on the situation and had been driving by when I was being arrested and had stopped and exchanged numbers with this man Tarze. On the premises they would act as intermediaries with me. Well that never happened instead between these supposed friends Derrek Polzien and Alicia

Woitowicz and the property manager literally stole absolutely everything we owned. The alleged "friends" saying all they removed was cloths while the landlord saying he got rid of everything else. All without my say so and more importantly a court order. When my aunt finally made it to get the truck the house was virtually empty. None of my property being given to her. I had expensive furniture, I can show receipts for closet full of cloths, a tool room full of tools a tow behind trailer, the list is too long to list here but every bit of 60,000<sup>+</sup> worth of property at minimum. Proof of this can be found by questioning U.S Marshals who served the arrest or my probation officer who was in my apartment days prior who bore witness to my very nice furniture, tools ect.

All gone, no court order no compensation nothing just gone. I have tried to file a police report from Dodge County Detention Facility and they refuse. I wasn't dealing drugs none of this was ill gotten gains I worked many many hours at a high paying job almost four years to accumulate all of this. I in that time from one job alone

Made every bit 85K legally and I worked side jobs as well. I busted my hump for everything I tried to scratch out a life the right way, even with my wifes drinking and my fairly new drug addiction I did very well only to have it stolen. What hope does that leave me. If my fiancee were released or I released right now we would be homeless, clothesless possessionless all unjustly. Our constitutional rights were violated when all I worked for was stolen. And many landlord/tenant laws were violated my life and my fiancees life our home stolen. I am begging the courts to help us find vindication help us pursue those responsible legally and receive compensation at minimum for our home being wrongfully and illegally plundered and pilfered. Please help us acquire damages in the amount of \$150,000 for all that was taken. Everything above can be proven but I need the help of the courts to A. put a lien on or freeze the assets of the true owners of the duplex at 3063 N 8<sup>th</sup> street to stop the sale or transfer of assets before this case can be settled, B. I dont know exactly whom between the property manager Taree Anderson, The deed holders therefor his employers and the two Derrek Polzin and Alicia is responsible for what illegal thefts and bring justice by issuing an order forcing

those responsible to repay what we lost. This came as a real blow to us, my fiancee finally getting her mental health under control and me at the time enrolled in intensive drug and mental health treatment myself. I had been out of work for a couple months but had just received a job offer. This was really a blow to our hope for a better life. I worked for all we had the right way and not only did we loose our home by illegal eviction without court order by the property manager and owners but theft of even the sentimental property, our photos, all the things I had from my moms, sisters, grandmas and grandpas deaths my fiancee lost the toys that were keeps of the child she lost. This is our last hope, that the courts will help us be repaid for all that was lost when I went to jail Sept 17<sup>th</sup> this year. We are seeking as mentioned either 50,000<sup>00</sup> or to be reasonable that house and 10,000<sup>00</sup> to cover what I still owe on the furniture that was stolen. Even tho the house isn't worth much and needs work it would give us a home an apartment to rent out and the start of a future atleast after everything was stolen. We are also if it is found the other two mentioned did help Tarze steal an order forcing them to either share in the repayment or order them to pay some damage at sharrow and if the

Courts agree Criminal Charges lodged against all involved especially considering Berrek and Alicia are both on state probation at the time of the theft. Please Your Honor Help us while yes I was arrested and on probation that does not warrant having my and my fiancees every legally acquired possession and home stripped away from us everything I worked for. Our home illegally evicted illegally robbed by a slum-lord at the direction of the owners and perhaps in participation with the others mentioned in this complaint. I gave you the who, what when, where and how as required by the courts now please help us. Literally everything can be verified either by the testimony of federal agents, federal probation agents, text and pictures contained on my phone that has been in federal custody since the day of my arrest along with receipts, facebook messages, electronic banking statements also contained on my phone and even by contacting companies (get it now US Bank) ect. Everything here I give my word is true and verifiable. Please help us we have nothing left without your help all we knew of life all I worked for is gone.